

#4

\$1²⁵

QUACK!

LADIES WELCOME



STAR REACH

PRODUCTIONS

BOX 385, HAYWARD, CA 94543 • (415) 886-1923

6 June 1977
Hayward, CA

I'm in a rotten, depressed state these days (see current STAR* REACH No. 9 for a bit more detail) and the less I say out loud the better.

Three things: (1) I am NOT moving to San Diego; (2) due to a big misunderstanding about deadlines (and nobody's fault, really) Scott Shaw's You-All Gibbon story is being delayed an issue; (3) this is "On The Skids" last appearance.

I should have more to say next time. Fortunately I have some foolishness to fill up this page. Here:

SGT
H&S CO., H&S BN, 1ST FSSG
CAMP PENDLETON, CA 92055



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ANY SIMILARITY TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, EXCEPT FOR THE PURPOSES OF SATIRE, IS COINCIDENTAL.

HOME ON THE RANGE, RABBIT!

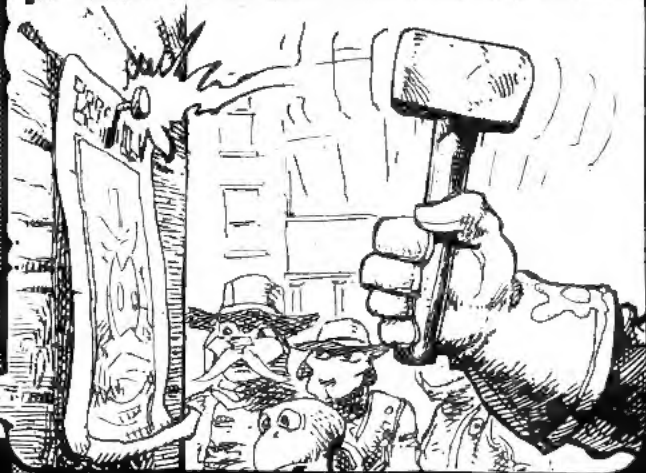
OK, KIDDIES, LISTEN UP!

THIS HERE'S A STORY OF MY GREAT-GRANDADDY. THAT'S HIM UP THERE IN THE PICTURE!

STOP SQUIRMIN', RACHEL...

THIS IS HOW HE MET UP WITH THE ORNERIEST, BADDEST QUACK OF 'EM ALL!

THE 'WANTED' POSTERS WERE GOING UP ALL OVER TOWN...



WANTED!



RANGER RICK, THIS IS THE BIRD! I WANT YOU TO FIND HIM AND BRING HIM IN!



HHMM... HE LOOKS LIKE A MEAN ONE, ALL RIGHT! A REAL TOUGH EGG!

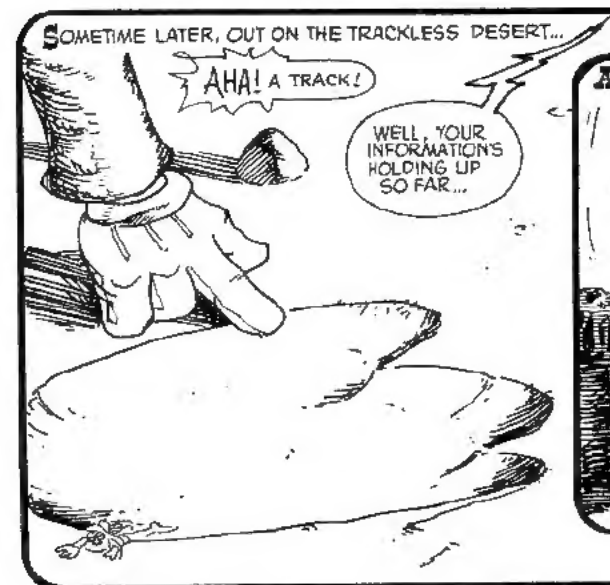
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, SHERIFF!

BUT FIRST.....



by **STEPHEN LEIALOHA** LETTERS **ORZ**

©1977 LEIALOHA





LOOK!

A CANTEEN!

IT'S
ABOUT
TIME!



THIS DUCK
SURE DOESN'T
LEAVE A
TOUGH TRAIL
TO FOLLOW!



WHOA,
HORSE!
GET
DOWN!



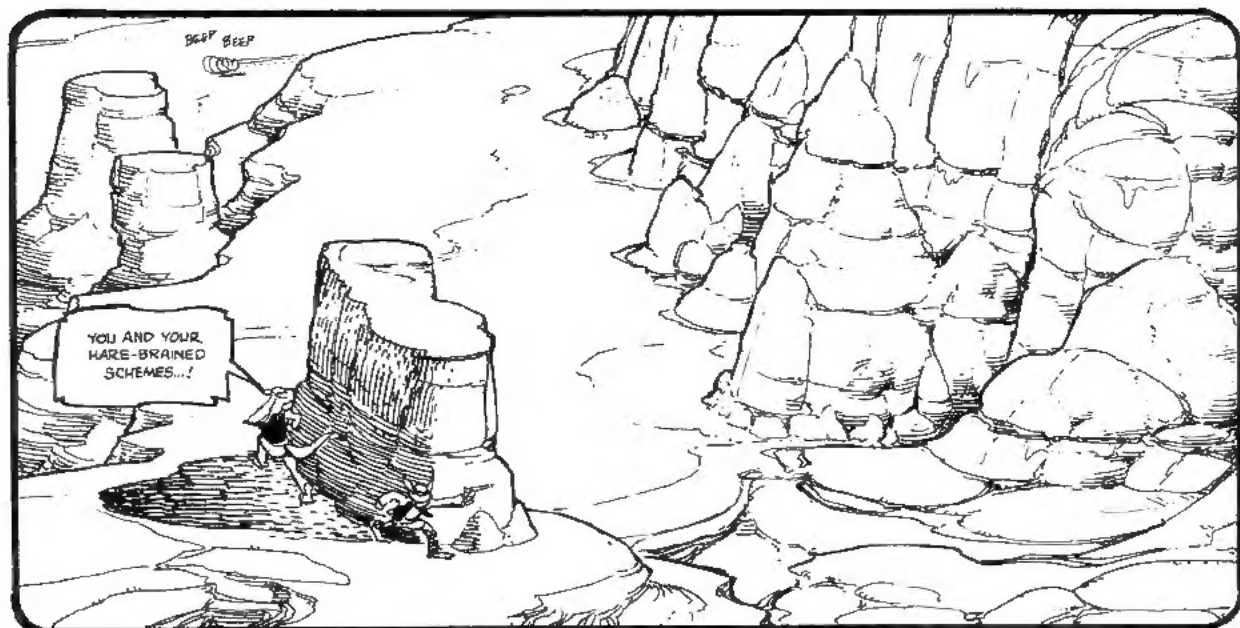
SMEGMA! DID YOU CATCH
WHERE THAT SHOT CAME FROM?

UP THERE! UP
ON THAT MESA!

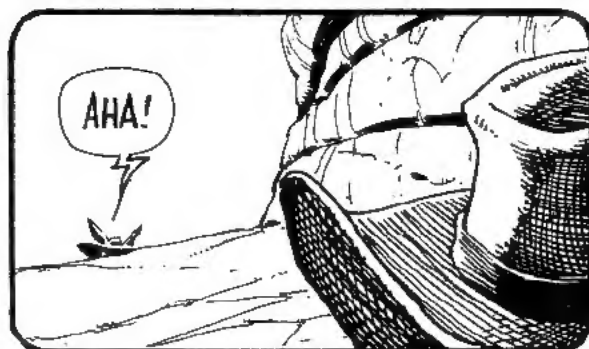
FUCK! THEY'RE
ALWAYS UP ON
THE MESA!

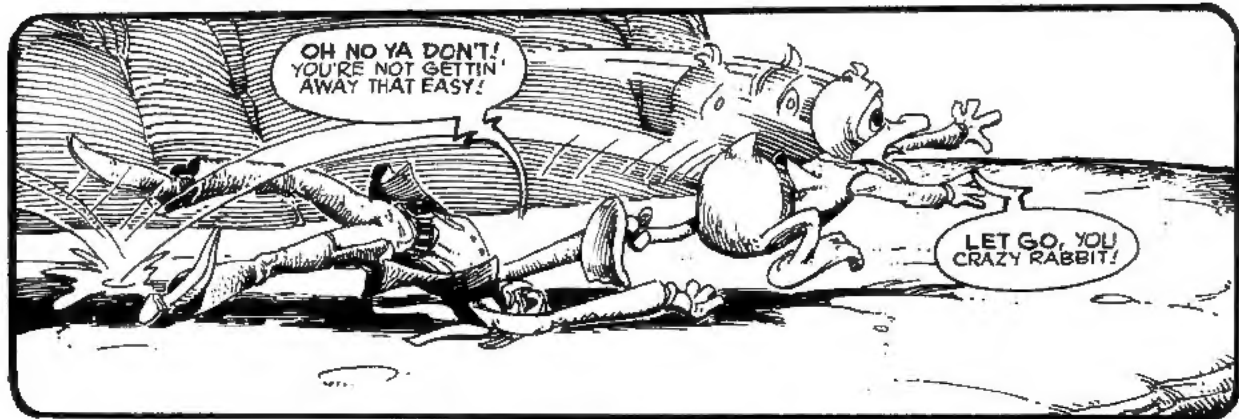
OK!

I'LL GO UP THIS SIDE
AND YOU TAKE IT FROM
THE BACK SIDE!



YOU AND YOUR
HARE-BRAINED
SCHEMES...!







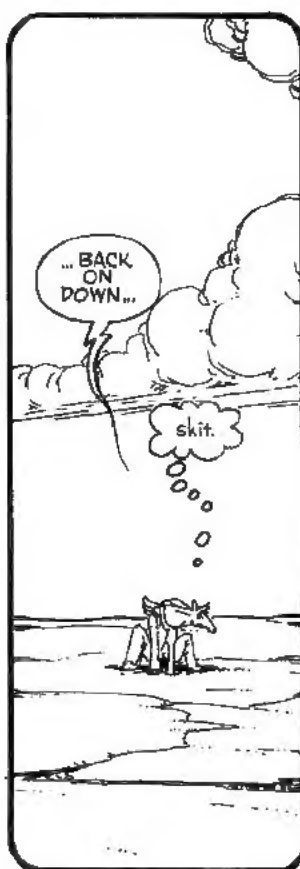
ARE YOU TRYING TO GET US KILLED?? CRAZY DUCK!

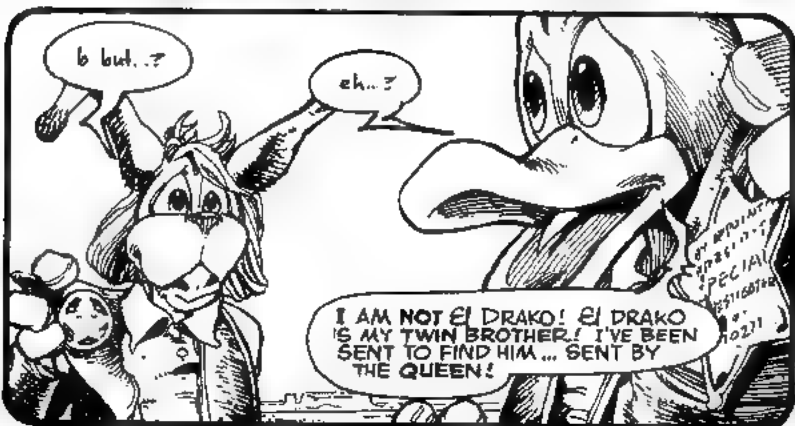
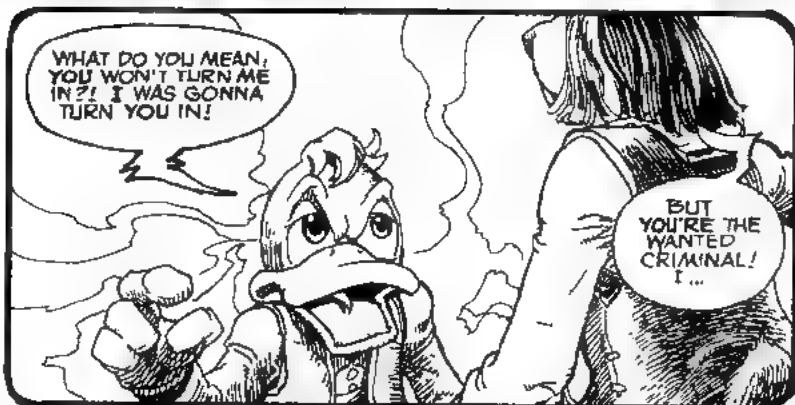
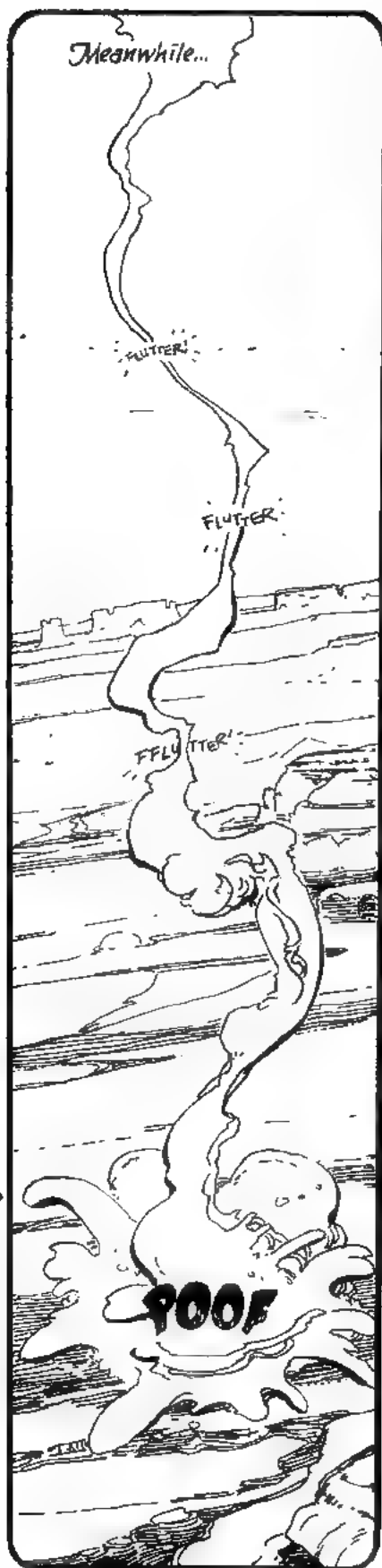


I CAN'T WAIT TILL YOU'RE BEHIND BARS! YOU'RE A MENACE TO SOCIETY!

SIX!









I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU!! YOU CAN JUST WALK BACK TO TOWN!

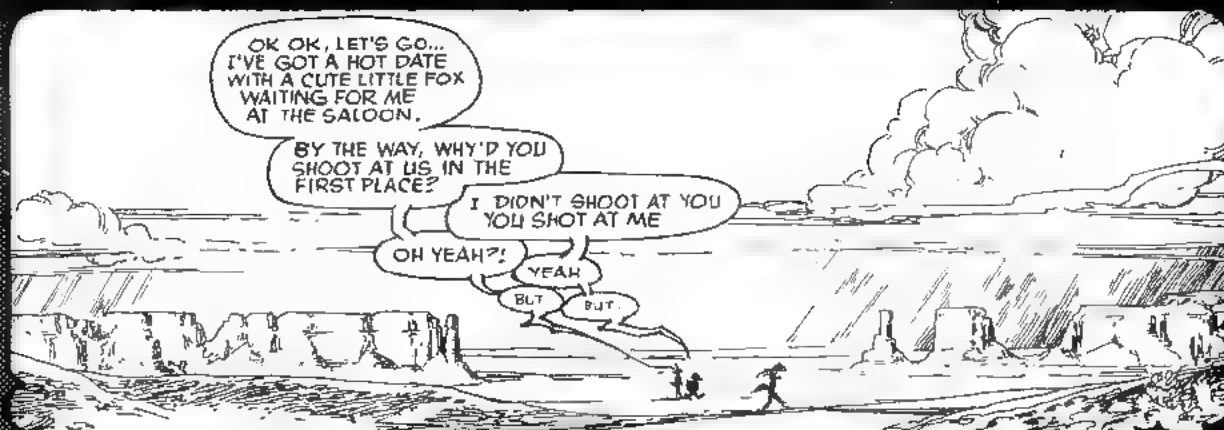
Hmf!

UP THE CLIFF! DOWN THE CLIFF!

AND I'LL JUST BET THERE'S NO REWARD FOR THIS TURKEY!

OH, IT'S SO TOUGH GETTING GOOD HELP THESE DAYS!

PERHAPS I COULD SUGGEST A GOOD MANSERVANT



OK OK, LET'S GO... I'VE GOT A HOT DATE WITH A CUTE LITTLE FOX WAITING FOR ME AT THE SALOON.

BY THE WAY, WHY'D YOU SHOOT AT US IN THE FIRST PLACE?

I DIDN'T SHOOT AT YOU YOU SHOT AT ME

OH YEAH?!

YEAH

BUT

BUT

...AN' THERE YOU HAVE IT! ACTUALLY, THOUGH, THERE'S MORE TO IT, LIKE WHO REALLY DID FIRE THAT SHOT...

AND WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THEY FINALLY DID CATCH UP WITH EJ DRAKO.

BUT THAT'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR ANOTHER TIME. OK? EVERYBODY OUT!

TIME FOR THE SECOND SHIFT...

A SPLENDID TIME WAS HAD BY ALL.

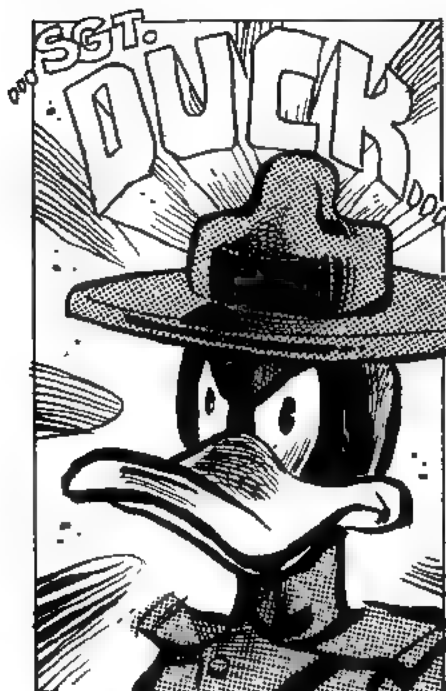
AND NEXT TIME WE'LL HAVE SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT!

AND THANK FOR THE INSPIRATION FROM GIR/MOEBIUS, CHUCK JONES, and THE WAITRESS AT THE CLIFF HOUSE.

LONE FIGURE MOVES
ACROSS THE *WILDS* OF
SOUTH WESTERN *ONTARIO*...

HE IS CLEAR OF *EYE*
AND PURE OF *HEART*! HE IS...

SHOOP SHOOP-SHOOP-SHOOP



...OF THE *MOUNTIES*!

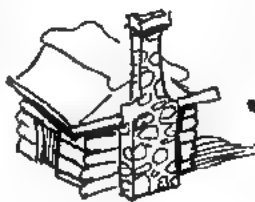
AT LONG LAST... OUR
PATHS CROSS ONCE
AGAIN...



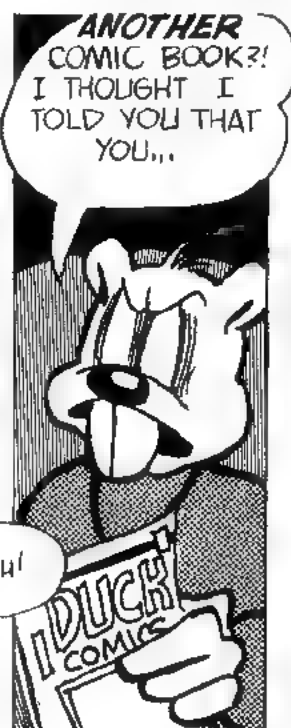
NO DOUBT
HE THINKS HE'S
GIVEN ME
THE *SLIP*!...
BUT...

AHA!

...AS I
SUSPECTED!



THE BEAVERS



STEREOTYPES! THE TRADITIONAL AMERICAN VIEW! OH, THAT A SON OF MINE WOULD READ SUCH **TRIBE!**



I WAS TRYING TO WATCH **W5**-- WHAT THE **DEVIL** IS ALL THE SHOUTING ABOUT?...



THIS!



IT'S A CONSPIRACY AGAINST OUR SEARCH FOR AN **IDENTITY**...

AGAINST OUR VERY **HERITAGE!**

DUCK?...

I HAD A **FEELING** I SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT **CONAN** INSTEAD...

OF THE **MOUNTIES**...?



FIRST **TELEVISION**-- THEN **COMIC BOOKS**! WHAT **DEVILTRY** DO THEY PLOT FOR **TOMORROW?**

... **STEALTHY APPROACH**... THERE IS A **SOUND OF GLASS BREAKING**...

WILL **NO ONE** PUT A **STOP** TO THIS **SUBTREFUGE?**

"A **SHOT RINGS OUT!**" NEAT!



ANOTHER WHOLE GENERATION OF CANADIANS--
IGNORANT OF THEIR *ROOTS*,
PURSUING THE *AMERICAN*
DREAM...



THE TIME HAS
COME TO... THE TIME
HAS COME FOR...
THE TIME... HAS...

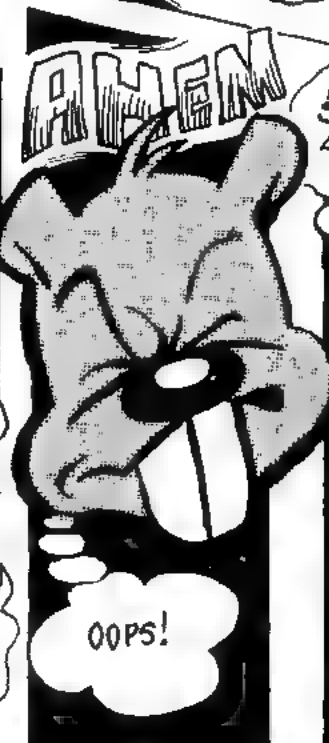


"SGT. DUCK TIES
HIS HANKY AROUND
THE SHOULDER..."
"FORTUNATELY
FOR ME, ONLY THE
BONE IS
CHIPPED..."



ARE YOU
FINISHED
THE PAGE?

NOT
YET.



OOOPS!

EH-- YES, AS I WAS ABOUT TO
SAY-- I QUITE AGREE THAT WE
ARE GOING TO HAVE TO SCREEN
THE COMIC BOOKS THAT YOU
BUY MORE CAREFULLY



AND YOU'RE *RIGHT*, RED!
SOMETHING MUST BE DONE
ABOUT THE *MISCONCEPTIONS*
BEING SPREAD ABOUT *OUR*
COUNTRY...

OH, BROTHER
...



...THE IDEA THAT WE ARE A DOMINION OF RUSTIC MORONS AT THE MERCY OF KNEE-JERK REACTIONS...



EXTREME SILLINESS CALLS FOR EXTREME SOLUTIONS



OH-LOOK-A-HOCKEY-GAME -CAN-IT-BE-TRUE- I-THINK-IT-IS- THE-LEAFS-VS-THE-CANADIENS AT-THE-FORUM -IN-MONTREAL...



I HOPE KELLY STARTS THE SITTLER LINE

MAHOVOLICH
SCOTTY BOWMAN

UNDEFEATED STRING

BUFF GAME

WON-LOSS RECORD

IN HOME ICE

STANLEY CUP FINAL

LAFLEUR LEG IN

SHOTS ON GOAL

MURNBULL, SALMING...

ELIMINATION ROUND

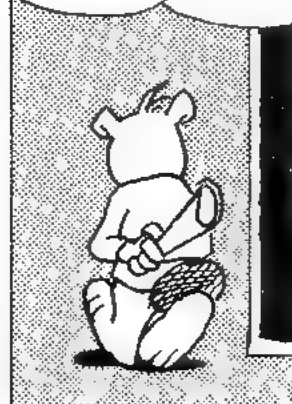
FIRST ROUND DRAFT

GOALS, ASSISTS, PIM'S

GOALS AGAINST AVERAGE

SHUT-OUT

HAT-TRICK



"CROUCHING DOWN, SGT. DUCK MOVES TOWARD THE REAR OF THE CABIN..."

"SACRE BLEU! I SAW HIM HIT!"

"WHERE IS ZAT CURSED ENEMY OF MINE..."

"MEANWHILE..."

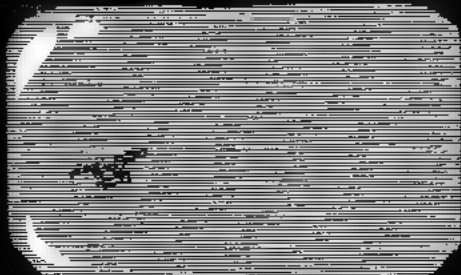
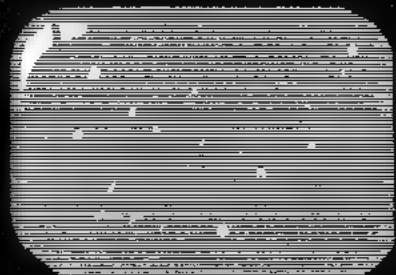


GANGWAY!

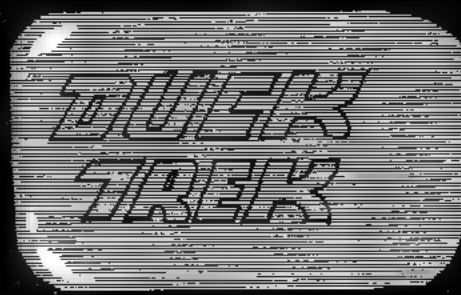
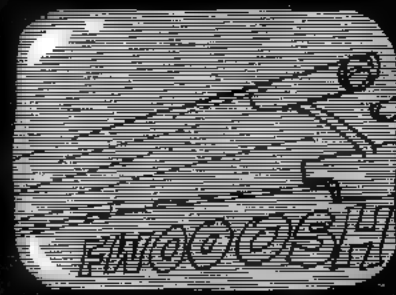


THESE ARE THE VOYAGES OF
THE STARSHIP *ENTROPIZE*

ITS FIVE-YEAR MISSION, TO EXPLORE
STRANGE NEW WORLDS - TO SEEK
OUT NEW LIFE AND NEW CIVILISATIONS



TO BOLDLY GO WHERE NO DUCK HAS GONE *BEFORE...*



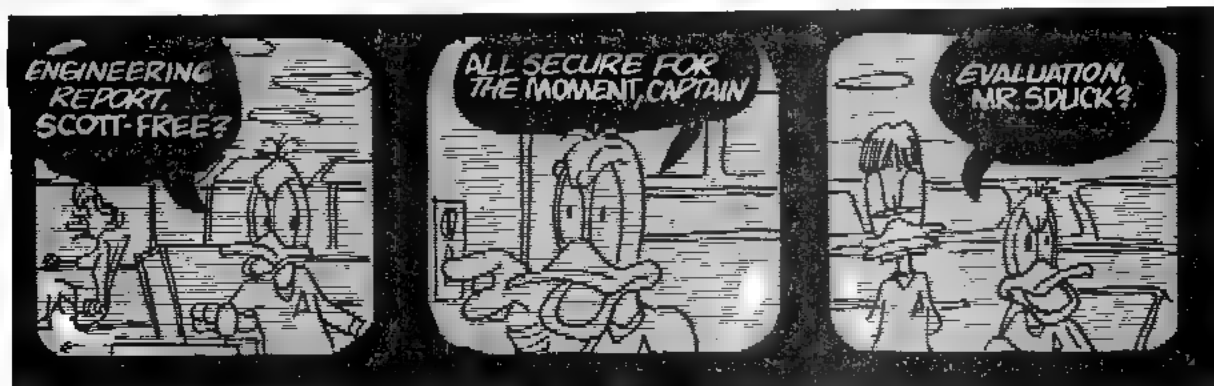
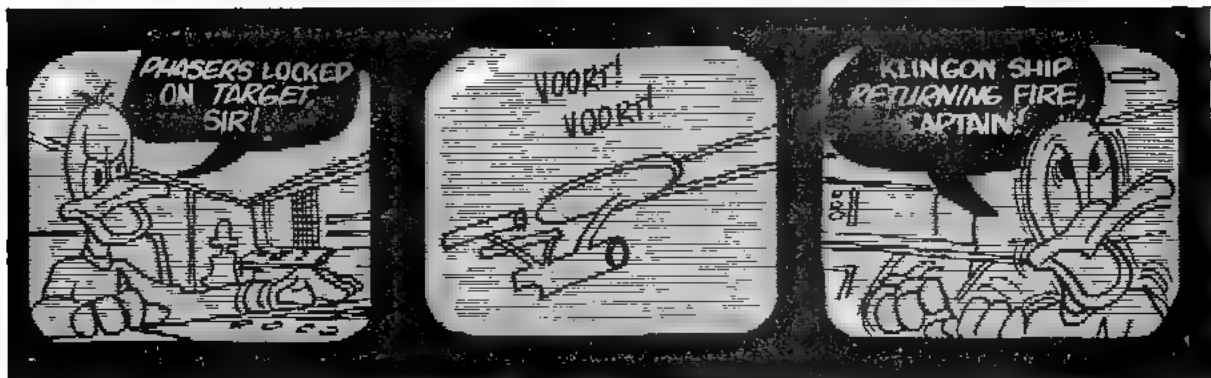
THE BEAVERS

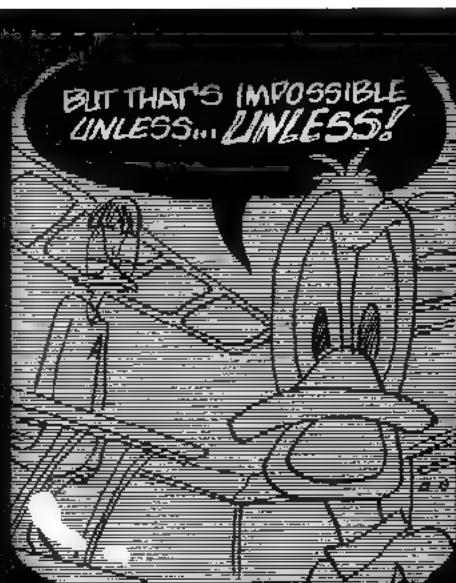
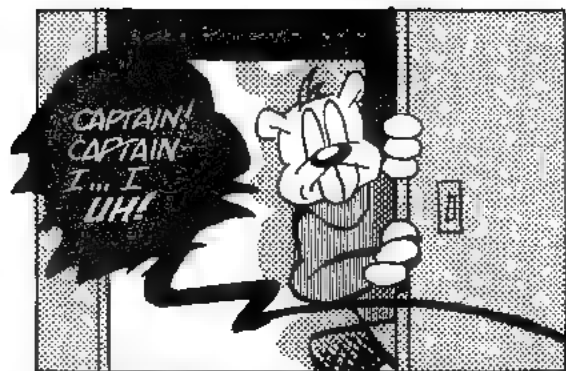


DUCK
TREK?
....

"(29) DUCK TREK -
HIGH-FLYING
ADVENTURES IN
SPACE MARK THIS
MID-SEASON
REPLACEMENT..."

REPLACEMENT?
THAT MEANS THEY
DROPPED THAT POLICE
SHOW, THE
YOUNG DUCKS...









NOW--THE THIRD
PULSE-POUNDING
INSTALLMENT OF...

ON THE SKIDS!®

INTO THE BREACH!

OR: "FOLLOW ME IF Y'GOT TH' BALLS!"

GUEST STARRING: **DING DOG DADDY** --AND DAISY!!

**DON'T TOUCH THAT
DIAL!!**

NO, YOU HAVEN'T
MISSED A THING!
THE TIME: **NOW!**
THE PLACE: **WE'RE
NOT TELLING.**
THE ACTION: **ABOUT
TO BEGIN.**

DING DOG IT,
DAISY, YOU'RE
MESSIN' ME UP!
HOLD UP ON A

OKAY--
SEQUENCE
1A 300--
ALPHA--
BETA--
GO!

ATTENTION: SUBJECTS
NOW IN POSITION---
BEGIN SEQUENCE 1A 300
-ALPHA-CETA--NOW!!

NEGATORY!!
NEGATORY!!
SEQUENCE 1A 300
ALPHA-CETA!!

WRITTEN, DRAWN AND LETTERED BY THAT FUNNY ANIMAL, ALAN KUPPERBERG
• CREDIT • © 1977

**ABORT
SEQUENCE!**

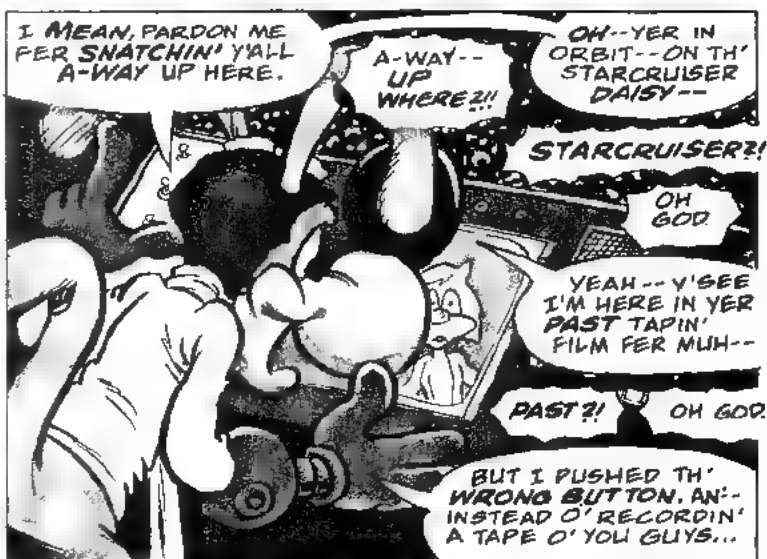
I--CAIN'T--I PUSHED TH'
BUTTON.

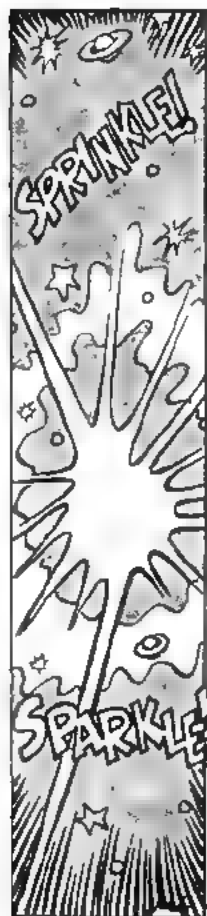
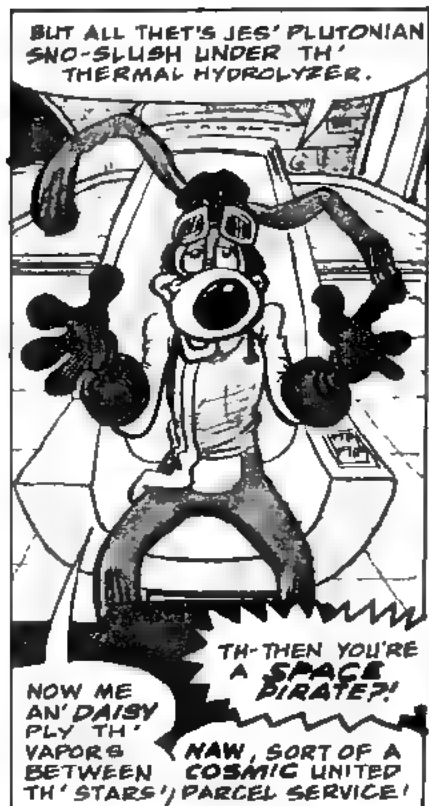
WE'RE
IN!

LET'S
LEAVE.

SLAP!
AHRIGHT.

**BADA-
BOOM!**













NEXT: TOP BILLING?

FRAID NOT, GUYS, THIS IS THE END!

ME

Tales
of The

OREGON BOBCAT

by Dot Bucher © 1976

"BOUNCE ON THE WILD SIDE!"

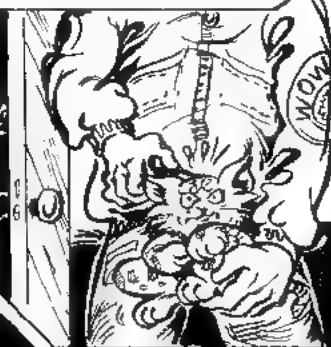
"ELGENE, OREGON --
HOME OF THE RIVER ROAD WATCH
MAKER ...



"... INTO WHOSE SHOP CAME A WILD
CREATURE ONE DAY!

I HEARD YOU WANTED ONE OF THESE...

WHAT?!



Hiss!

WHADDA YA MEAN,
"WUNNA THESE"?!
I'M AN ORIGINAL!



HISSS

"IT WAS ME!
—GINGER! THE OREGON BOBCAT! ROWLF!

"THOUGH THE ALIEN SURROUNDINGS WOULD STRIKE FEAR INTO ANY HEART, I PUT UP A
BRAVE, VALIANT FIGHT!"

OH, DEAR! SHE'S SCARED TO DEATH!
COME OUT, LITTLE ONE!



WAW!
O!!

HELP!

"THEY SOUGHT TO TAME ME WITH STRANGE
DEVICES!

Ho-hum. THE BABY'S FOULED UP IN THE
SHOE-STRINGS AGAIN.

WHAT TRICKERY
IS THIS? gnash
gnash

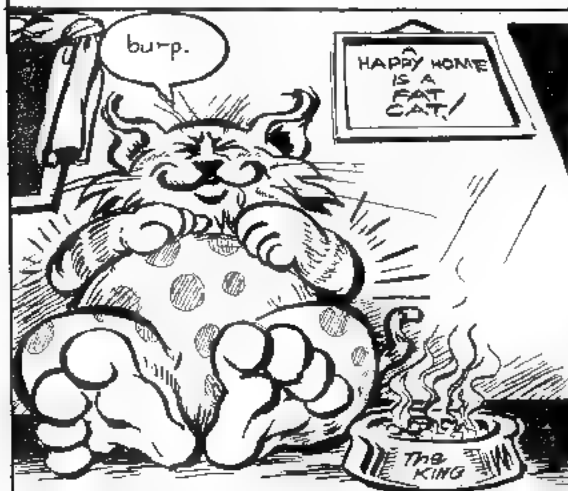
SOMEBODY
GET HER OUT!

OK BROTHER.



WAW!

"BUT MY NATRALLY STOLIT BOBCAT STRENGTH BORE ME THROUGH FAMINE..."



"... TORTURE, AND RIGOROUS TRAINING..."



"... AND THE EVER-PRESENT DESIRE OF MY CAPTORS TO TAME ME! ... TO TURN THE WILD HEART INTO A SNIVELING, DOMESTIC LACKEY!"



"ALWAYS I LONGED FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE GREEN, VERDANT FORESTS



"AND THOUGH THEY BARRED THE WINDOWS AND LOCKED THE DOORS, ONE DAY I WOULD STRIKE OUT TO FREEDOM!"



*MEANWHILE I BIDE MY TIME. ADOLESCENCE AND MATURITY ARRIVED, GIVING ME STRENGTH AND VITALITY!

LOOKS A LITTLE PUNY. BETTER TAKE HER TO THE VET FOR SHOTS.

PUNY?!!!

GRRR!

"KNOWING I WAS A VALUABLE SPECIMEN OF *RUFUS LYNXUS*, MY KEEPERS TOOK ME TO THEIR MEDICAL PEOPLE, TO ASSURE MY FUTURE GOOD HEALTH.

THEY'RE GONNA SHOOT ME?!

"IT WAS IN THAT STRANGE PLACE THAT I ENCOUNTERED MY COMPATRIOTS... OTHER SOULS IN SLAVERY!

ZZZZ

CHITTER CHITTER

SIGH.

AHH!

GRRR!

©1977 BOBBER

"WHAT A CHANCE! I WOULD ROUSE MY FELLOW CREATURES TO REBEL! ESCAPE! (AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!)

WHAT A DUMB BLUNCH! NO FLN AT ALL!

YAWN!

"I NUDGED A DULL-EYED FELLOW,
HOPING TO INSPIRE HIM WITH WORDS
OF COURAGE!"



"UNFORTUNATELY, HE OVER REACTED,
BLAMING ME FOR HIS MISERY!"



"BUT MY VIGOROUS ACTIONS WOKE THE OTHERS TO CONSCIOUSNESS! SUDDENLY,
EVERYONE IN THE ROOM THREW OFF THEIR LEASHES!"



"BUT FATE DECREED OTHERWISE!
A HUGE HAND SNATCHED ME AWAY!—



"...POSTPONING THE DAY OF ESCAPE!"

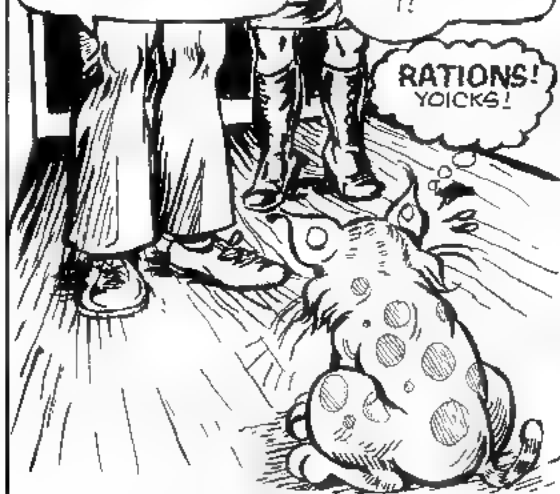


"WHAT MY CAPTORS SAID WAS TRUE, MEAT RESTORES THE FIERCE SOUL TO THE INDIGENT **BLOB!**"

"... MEAT MAKES HER CRAZY MAD?"

YES, WE CAN'T LET HER HAVE IT!

RATIONS!
YOICKS!



"—WHENCE, MEAT WAS BARRED FROM ME! I WAS PUT ON A DIET OF..."



"THOSE FOLLOWING MONTHS WERE THE MOST TRYING SINCE MY CAPTURE! SEGREGATED FROM **RAW FLESH**, MY ENERGY LANQUISHED TO **NOTHING!**"



"TIME CRAWLED. ONE DAY I WRAPPED MY PAWS AROUND THE USUALLY- LOCKED DOORKNOB..."



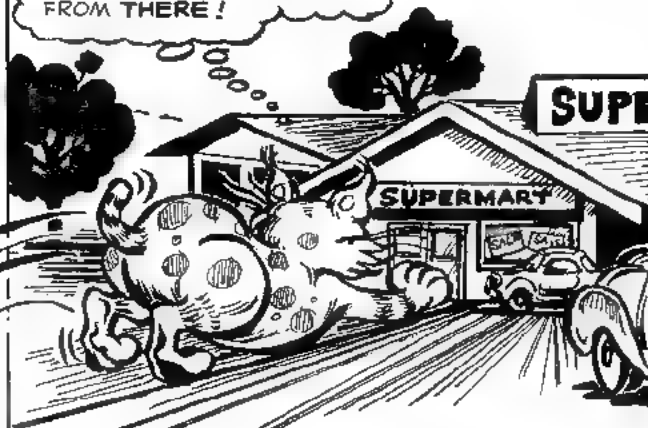
©PAT SPERAN 1977

"...AND I WAS IN LUCK! SOMEONE HAD FORGOTTEN TO LOCK IT!"



"FREEDOM! I HASTENED TO A 'PLACE OF MEAT'!"

WOW! THE SMELL COMES FROM THERE!



"NATURALLY, THE KEEPERS OF MEAT WERE LOATH TO LET IT GO...
KNOWING ITS MAGIC PROPERTIES.



"WANNA TRY?" | The End

Tales
of The

OREGON BOBCAT

by Dot Bucher ©1976

A BOOK ON BOBCATS?



"IN THE WILDS, BOBCATS
USE RUNNING STREAMS
FOR THEIR TOILETS."



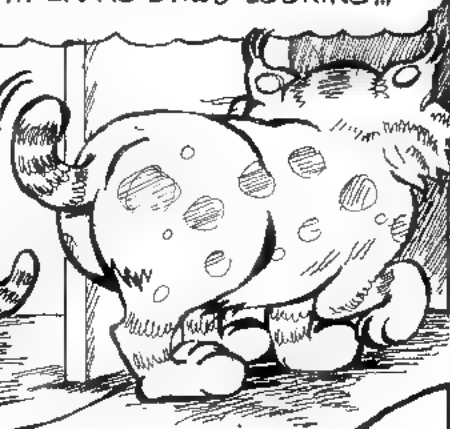
WE DO? I HAVE
A CAT BOX!...



shh...



... BUT WHEN NO ONE'S LOOKING...



AHHH! LUXURY!



BOBCATS ARE NATURALLY
MORE CULTURED THAN
HUMANS, ANYWAY!



END

Tales of The OREGON BOBCCAT

by Dot Bucher ©1976

GINGER'S DREAMING AGAIN!
WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON?

I'M A HAPPY
BOBCAT...

I LIVE
IN THE
FOREST
HILL...

...I'LL BE
HAPPY
STILL!
(sigh!)

IF I STAY
IN THE
FOREST...

Ook, PHOOEY! NO HAMBURGER
IN THE FOREST! WHAT A DUMB
DREAM!

Ook! A RABBIT!

BOING!

end

THE WRAITH'S PAL,
INSPECTOR
MULHERRY

KNOW
WHAT'S TH'
MATTER WITH
FOLKS TODAY,
ACE?

LACK
OF REAL
COMMUNICATION
THAT'S WHAT,
M' BOY.

PEOPLE
JUST SPEND
TOO MUCH
TIME
TALKIN'.

YEAH!
IT'S...

DIG
IT, BRO!
I THINK...

YEAH,
MAN, BUT
LIZZEN...

THEY
DON'T SPEND
TIME JUST
LISTENIN' TO
EACH OTHER.

I
MEAN
REALLY
LISTENIN',
Y' KNOW?

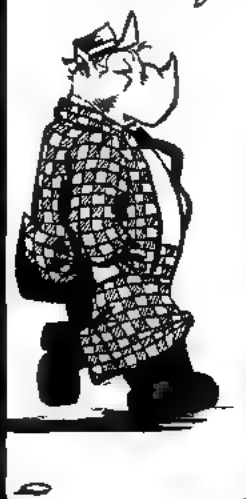
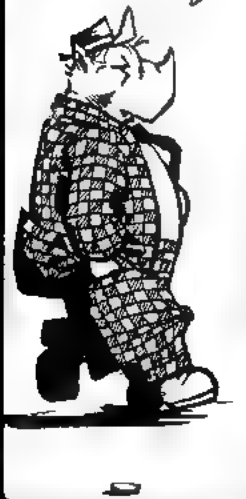
ONE
TRACK
MINDS.
Y' KNOW,
ACE?

THEY GET
STARTED ON
SOMETHIN' AND
DUNNO WHEN
TO STOP..

I
MEAN
REALLY
DRAG (A
POII

SHEESH

GIVE
ASS!!

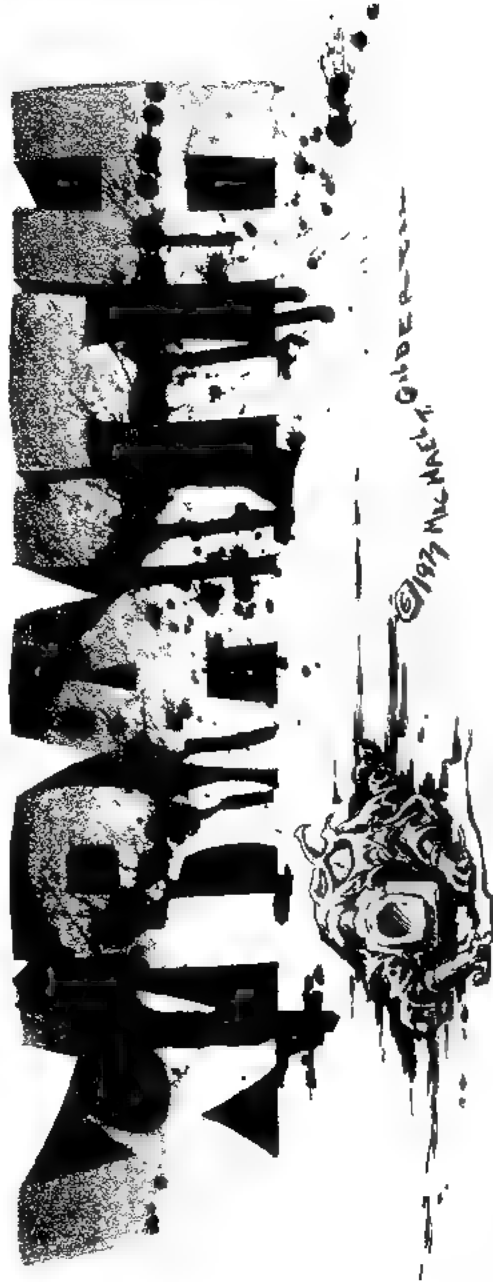


DEATH COMES IN MANY FORMS.

There is the physical;
the CRUSHING AND RENDING OF THE FLESH.



Then there are the MORE INSIDIOUS FORMS;
the TWISTING OF VALUES, THE LOSS OF VISION.



©1973 Mac NEELEY GILBERTSON

AND WHO IS TO SAY WHICH IS THE MORE TRAGIC?



WELL OUT
OF THE CITY,
BY THE CITY
SAULT, MY
TENSIONS
O-S-S-CALLED
LIKE AN
OVER-RIPED
FRUIT —

FOR YEARS.
STUDYING LIFE
WAS SOLVED
TIL AND I WAS
COME SO MUCH
TO LEARN!!
STRONG AND
VIVID AS A
FISHES AND
ROCKS SO MUCH
FRIEND WORTH

RECENTLY
VILE TAKING
S. SMOGARD
BAGGINS
W. V. DES
MSTRAP
SOME MIN
MORALE
VE HAF
DISCOVERED.

20' PINE
INSTRUMENTS
KEY SAY AN
EARTHQUAKE
WILL SOON
COME AND
VISIT SILVER
ISLAND A PLAIN
LAJALALONA

SOON I FEAR
OUR ENTIRE
ISLAND MAY
GET ALL
DESTROYED,
VAN' MAYBE
VLA Y SOON
100

SO VIEL UND
VIEL FÜR
ONE, VON UND
ZUM VFL
DER SNIP MIT
ALL DER PUNKT
STIMME, KAMP

MADE ABOUT
MILLS OF
DITTON, ENGL.

HOW CAN I
ALLOW ME
TO SATISFY
YOUR WISHES?

What
 is the
 best
 way to
 find
 out
 the
 truth
 about
 the
 world
 around
 you?

2000

THE

Chapman



**BUSY TO
WORRY MUCH**



IN ANY CASE, I ENJOYED THE CREW AND THE ISLAND. MY PLAGER CAME WAS ABUSED.

OK, DOC - I'LL BITE WHO OWNS THAT HUNK OF REAL ESTATE? YOU RADIOED THEM ABOUT THE GUINE, OF COURSE?

NO RADIO, NO TELEGRAPH,
NO MUTHINK! DER OWNER,
SILVERA IS A MILLIONAIRE,
AND ITS PRIVACY SILVER
LIKES

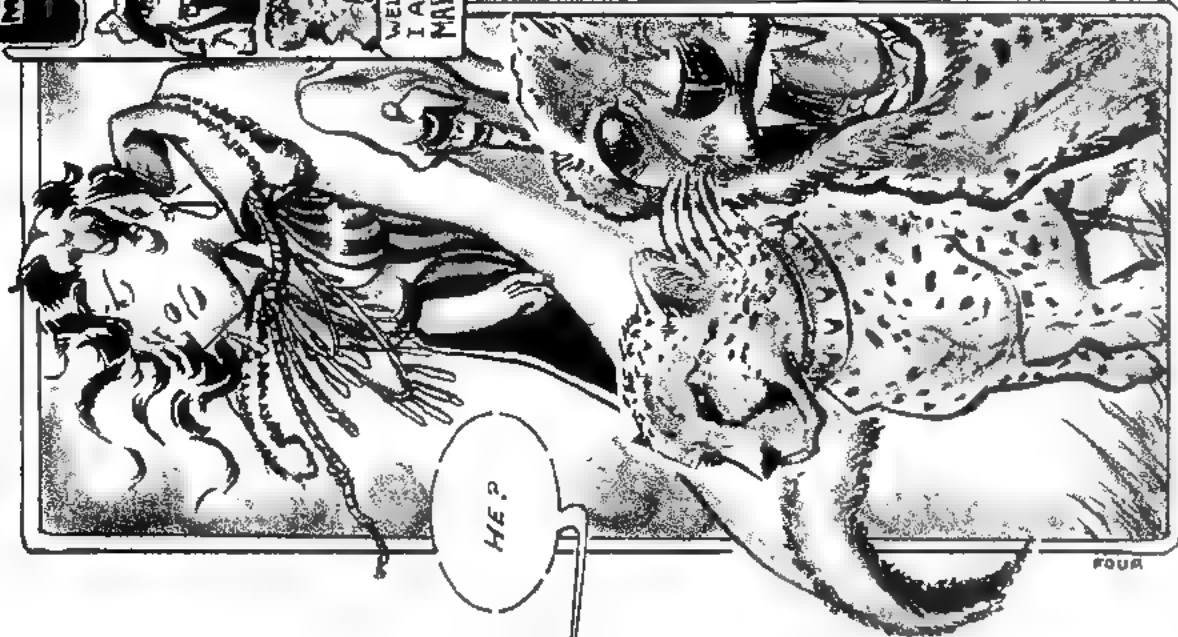
EFFERY SIX MONTHS
VE BRING SUPPLIES
UND IN RETURN VE
GET FUNDED YAN?

THE DOCTOR
THE CHAIR
WILL-07

STRANGE BEAST
215 SILVER. A
PRIVATE FAIRYLAND
WAS MADE FROM
DEAR ISLAND.
SILVER NEVER
LEAVES A SUGAR
PRISON MEIN?
MO: CRY!

SILVER, EN
WHO IS HE?

MY HEART STARTED POUNDING THE BRANDENBURG CONCERTO TO A CALYPSO BEAT. JADED ORBS GAZED ON SOME FRESHLY SQUEEZED CONDENSED SUNSHINE. HER NAME WAS MARIA.



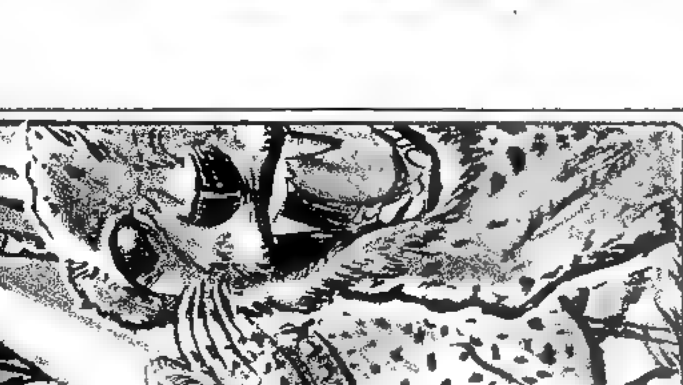
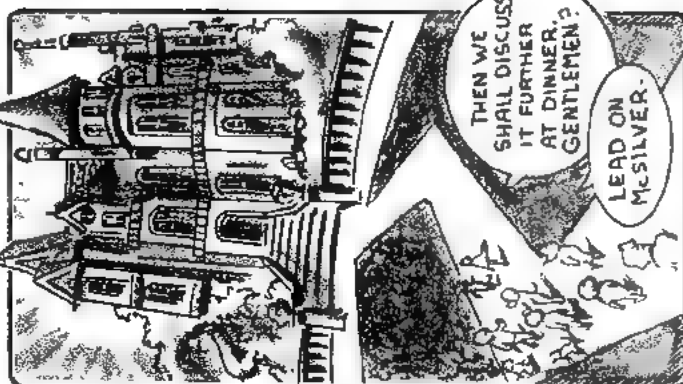
ONLY ONCE HAD I FELT THIS WAY ABOUT A WOMAN-AND THAT WAS MANY YEARS AGO.

MARIA THERESA SILVER!

YOU GOT GUM? HEY DOC, YOU GOT GUM?

MISS ME BABY?

YOU GOT GUM, DOC?



IN MARIA'S ORNATE DINING HALL, THE DOC BABBLED ON ABOUT SOMETHING OR OTHER. I WAS TOO ENTHRALED WITH OUR HOSTESS TO NOTICE MUCH ELSE.

AN EARTH-
QUAKE, DOCTOR?
THAT SEEMS
UNLIKELY...

SOLD
SILVER
ROOM
NEW!

REPRESENTATIVE
PLASSCO
IT'S LIKE A
MUSEUM

BUT A
VERY REAL
POSSIBILITY,
FRAULEIN.

GO TO
HARDWARE
GET IT NOW!

EVACUATION,
UND GLENTY QUICK,
I SUGGEST.



PERHAPS SO.
YOU AND YOUR
MEN WILL STAY
HERE AND
RE-CHECK
YOUR FINDINGS

WE CAN DISCUSS THE
MATTER FURTHER AT
THAT POINT.

YOU LOOK
CONTENT, WRAITH.
UMMM DON'T JUST FINE, MARIA.

WE TALKED FOR HOURS
—TOUCHED ON EVERYTHING
FROM AARDVARK TO ZEBRA.

YOU PAID
FOR THIS
ISLAND ..
IN CASH! ..
TEESSE!

A WHIM. BUT THE
OWNER NEARLY FAINTED

THE TOLD WONDERFUL
STORIES. EVEN NICK
LOOSENED UP. THEN
CAME BEDTIME.



GOODNIGHT.
GENTLEMEN, YOU'LL
BE SHOWN TO YOUR
ROOMS.

DANKE. A SUPERB
EVENING, MADAM.

DITTO MARIA.
ALMOST HATE
TO GO. 'HEW'!

THEN PLEASE STAY,
WRAITH—FOR A BIT.



I FIND CANDLE-
LIGHT QUITE
SOOTHING.
DON'T
YOU?

I FIND
YOU VERY
SOOTHING,
MARIA.

I LOVE SILVER
ISLAND DEARY

DO I
DETEST
A BUTT
COMING

HOW
VERY SWEET.
COME CLOSER,
MY GALLANT
FRIEND.

OH?
LET ME
LOOSEN YOUR
SHIRT

UM
PRETTY
GARRA HUN
"OFF"

AND
PERHAPS
WITH THAT
HOT CANDLE OIL,
WE MIGHT BOTH FEEL
MORE... COMFORTABLE.

..BUT IT CAN GET VERY
LONELY ATTIMES.

YOU? LONELY?
THAT'S HARD
TO PICTURE

WE SLEPT LITTLE
THAT NIGHT—

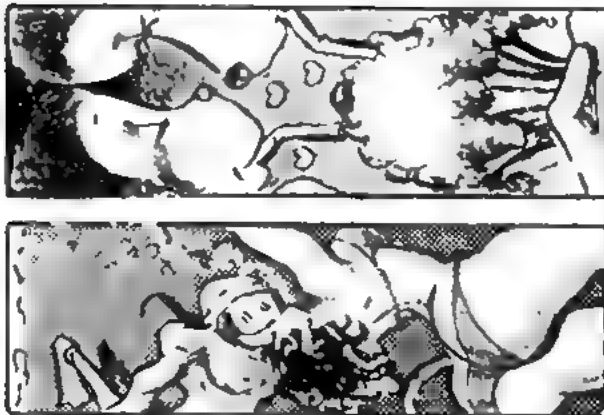
I HADN'T SLEPT SLEPT THAT LONG
IN YEARS! AND WHAT A WAY TO
BREAK MY FAST - WAKING UP
SMUGGLING MARIPS' MORN' BRIMST
MMPH! NOTHING LIKE IT!

WAKE UP, LAZY-
BONES CAN'T
SLEEP ALL DAY



PLEASE, I NEED
YOUR HELP TO GET
THE MARIPS' MORN'
BRIMST. IT'S THE
ONLY WAY TO
GET THE
MORNING
MORNING
MORNING

A SUG
OF WINE A
LOVE OF
THE BEST
THE BEST



CAN YOU DESCRIBE MENEM,
INSPECTOR? DETACH THE HALO
AND HARPS AND WE HAD IT!
THE HOURS MERGED INTO DAYS,
AND THE DAYS INTO WEEKS.



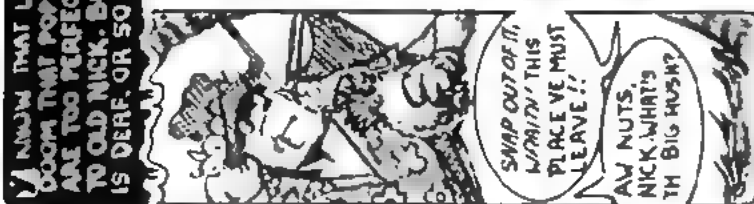
NOW REALLY,
MY ENTHUSIASTIC
FRIEND DO IT
LOOK LIKE A
PAINT
PALETTE?

SOBER
FEB 1961
IT WAS
PAINTED

HAS!



A DAILEE, SCHOLAR, ARTIST,
BUSINESSWOMAN - SHE WAS ALL
THAT AND MORE! AND, LORD,
WHAT A LOVER! WE'D PLAY FOR
HOURS DAYS IN OUR OWN PARADISE



SNAP OUT OF IT,
WIRIN' THIS
PLACE V'E MUST
LEAVE!!

AM NUTS,
NICK, WHAT'S
TH BIG HUSN?



I KNOW THAT LITTLE WHITE UP
DOOM THAT POPS UP WHEN THINGS
ARE TOO PERFECT? OURS BELONGED
TO OLD NICK. BUT THEN -- LOVE
IS DEF. OR SO THEY SEE.

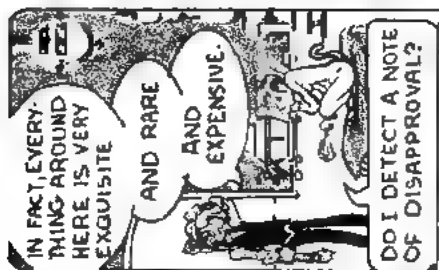
BAN!
VEN DER
PUTZ GOES
UP, DER BRAIN
GOES DOWN

LATE
IN LATE
DOO





WEEKS BECAME MONTHS. SELDOM HAD I INVESTED TIME SO WELL. NICK AND THE CREW HAD A WORKING VACATION. WHAT THE HELL - SHE WAS PICKING UP THE TAB-RIGHT?



GOLD, JEWELS, CHINA FURNITURE - WHATEVER. SHE HAD TO HAVE THE BEST. SO WHAT I GUESS? WHO WAS I TO BE PREACHING?



[SHE FILLED ME IN ON HER CHILDHOOD "TRUE CONFESSIONS" STUFF. ADORING FATHER KICKS OFF, FOLLOWED BY YEARS OF POVERTY. BUT HARD WORK, LUCK AND PERSISTENCE PAY OFF, FOR ONCE.]



YEAH - BUT WHILE IT'S IN THERE YOU CAN'T TOUCH IT - OR PLAY WITH IT.



SO SILVER ISLAND BECOMES THE ULTIMATE ACQUISITION - LOTS OF THINGS TO OWN. NICE CONTROLLED ENVIRONMENT. NO MESSY X-FACTORS - LIKE PEOPLE, LET'S SAY. SAFE. STERILE. UNTIL ME.



IF SOMETHING SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE—IT PROBABLY IS. THAT SAYING IS ONE OF THE FEW THINGS IN LIFE THAT'S NEVER LET ME DOWN.

AH, MARIA! YOU'RE SO CUTE WHEN YOU'RE MAD.

AND YOU'RE SO OBNOXIOUS WHEN YOU'RE...

WRAITH?

BABE, LETS... HUH? ARE YOU NOTS? LEAVE THAT THING!

NO! ANNIE'S IN HERE.

THE FUKIN' DOLL??

THE LOCK'S STUCK. I CAN'T LEAVE HER

UNBREAKABLE GLASS, RIGHT?

YES

GODDAM IT, GORDON! YOU'LL KILL US YET!

EX GIMME AN END!

EARTH-QUAKE! HEAD FOR THE SHIP!

WHAT THE HELL?

I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO ARGUE THE POINT. SILVER ISLAND WAS DYING. BOTH NATIVES AND CREW FLED TO THE WAITING SHIP.

OLD RICK WAS RIGHT!

HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO STUPID??

CHRIST! THE WHOLE ISLAND'S SINKING!

GODDAM GOD! MY BEAUTIFUL HOUSE.

WE'LL BE SAFE SOON CALM DOWN, BABY.

MY ISLAND "SOB" MY WHOLE LIFE! EVERYTHING DESTROYED

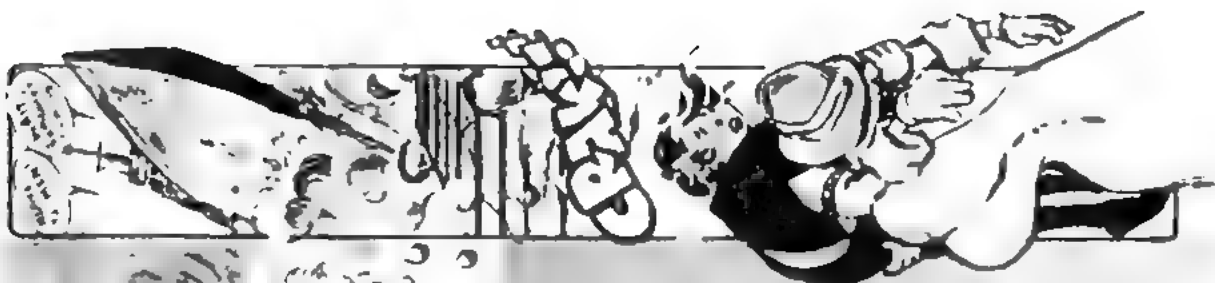
A SHARP CRANKING...

THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER

WRAITH?

WE CAN'T "PUFF" REST NOW, LOVE. "GASP"

WE'RE ALMOST "PUFF" AT THE SHIP, WRAITH.



FLAUNTING CHARM



BUT AS I LIRD BEFORE
MIRIA WAS DISAPPEAR



LUCKY FOR ME!



I CAN ONLY GUESS WHAT WAKED MEET,
WE WERE NEAR THE SHIP—BUT THE
ISLAND WAS SINKING FAST. THERE WAS
NO TIME FOR TWO TRIPS.

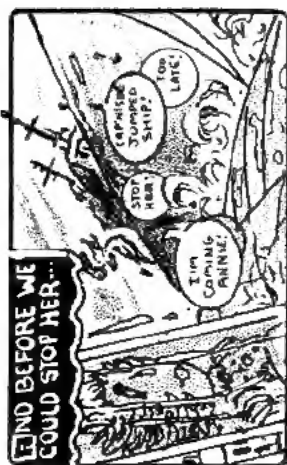
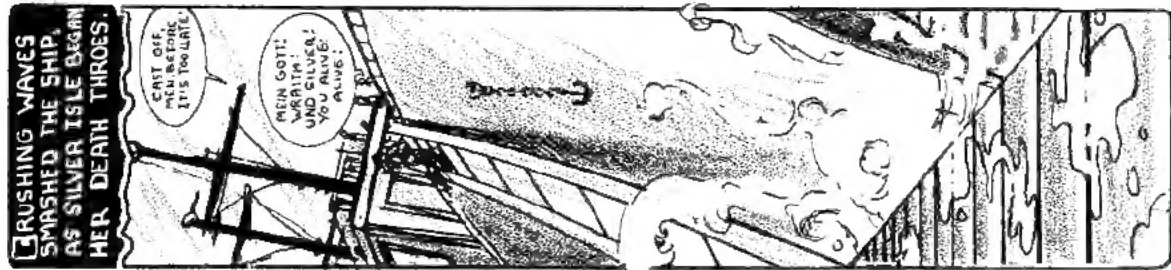
IT MUST'VE BEEN A
HORRIBLE STRUGGLE.

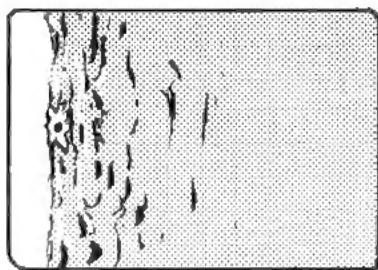
ME OR
HER NAME.

ME OR HER CHILD—
HOOD FANTASIES—
THE SAFETY OF HER
PAST

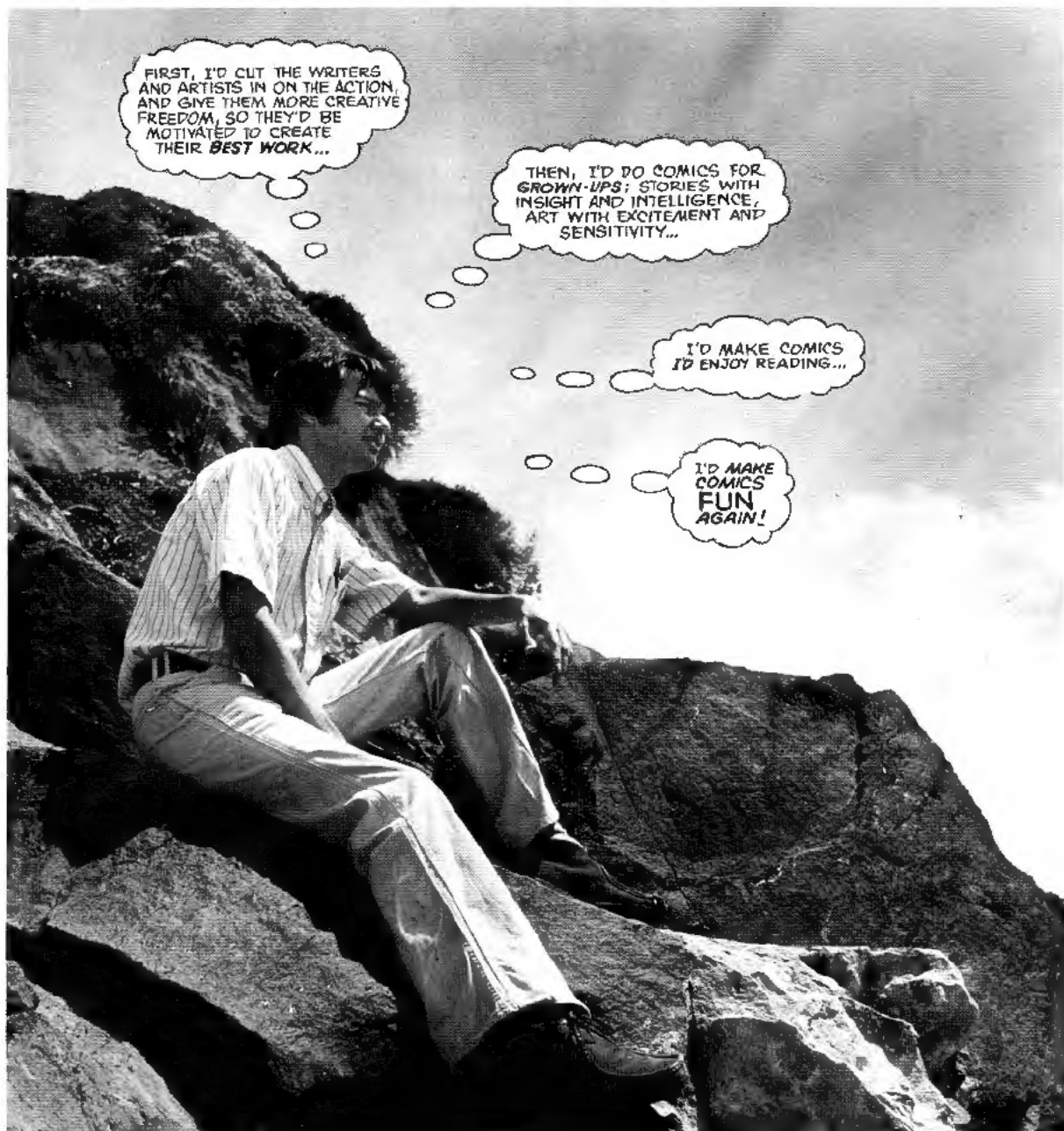
ME

...OR THE DOLL!





IMAGINE IF YOU WERE GOING TO START A COMICS COMPANY
FROM SCRATCH... WHAT WOULD YOU DO?



Well, folks,

STAR*REACH
IS DOING ALL THIS NOW!

STAR*REACH No. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 \$1.25 (ea.)
PUDGE, GIRL BLIMP No. 1-2-3 \$3.00 (set)
QUACK No. 1-2-3-4 \$1.25 (ea.)

PLEASE ADD \$.35 PER COPY FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.



Pin-Up

WRAITH

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